


I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF GEORGIA

WORDS BY
JOE McCARTHY
MUSIC BY
JIMMIE V. MONACO



McCarthy-Fisher Inc.
148 WEST 48TH ST
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Barbelle

Im Always Thinking Of Georgia

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Marcia

Geor-gia was a South-ern girl, She lived in Ten-nes - see, Her
All the oth - er sol - diers heard the song the sing - er sang, It

sweet-heart was a sol-dier, he sailed to gay Pa-ree, Her lit-tle heart was brok-en, She
seemed to be so sim-ple, they tried it on the gang, If Geor-gia ev - er heard them, 'Twould

cried to see him go, But she just got a let - ter, the let - ter let her know.
greet her with sur-prise, For o - ver in the trench-es, the boys all har-mon - ize.

I may be a long way from Geor - gia — I may be a long way from home, — I'm

think - ing of you — in all that I do — How I miss your ru - by two lips,

And those good old South-ern ju-leps Though I'm a long way from Dix - ie, — I'm faith-ful as

I can be — Of course I dance a-round with lots of girls when I'm in gay Par-

ee, But I'm al-ways think-ing of Geor - gia. — Geor - gia. —

Night Time In Little Italy

Words by
JOE Mc CARTHY

Music by
FRED FISHER

CHORUS

Night time — downtown in lit-tle I-ta-ly, Down 'round —

p-f *Chil-lie-Bil-lie, Bee*

— my old Mul-ber - y — You'll hear the man-do-lins play — For Mar-i -

uteh - a, When she rolls those big black eyes at me — I

Hutch-a-coot-cha, Coot-cha

want to be in Na-po-li where dark wine — will make you hap-py as ean be

poco rit.

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